

3921 Fulton Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20007
September 1, 1991

Harold Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick, Maryland 21702

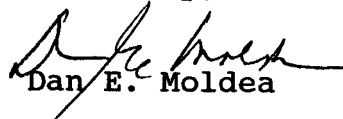
Dear Harold:

It is the beginning of September, and I can already predict that the work I have contracted will not be completed by the end of the month. Fortunately for me, my deadlines are not until mid-November. Unfortunately for me, I am not going to be able to abide by your understandably pressing time constraints. Consequently, I will be unable to work with you on your important project regarding Oliver Stone and Jim Garrison.

As I told you in my August 4 letter, I believe that what you are trying to do is important and timely. Recently, I found a copy of your 1967 book, **Oswald in New Orleans**, in which Garrison wrote the Forward. I am sure that there is an extremely interesting story here about the falling out between the two of you.

I wish you all of the best, as well as good health to you and your family. Once again, I have great respect for you and all you have done and sacrificed.

Sincerely,


Dan E. Moldea